Go in, and cheer the king; he rages; none Dare come about him.

QUEEN. All the better: May This night forestall him of the coming day[8]!

[Exit Queen.

CLO. I love, and hate her: for she's fair and royal; And that she hath all courtly parts more exquisite Than lady, ladies, woman[9]; from every one The best she hath *, and she, of all compounded, Outsells them all: I love her therefore; But, Disdaining me, and throwing favours on The low Posthtimus, slanders so her judgment, That what's else rare, is chok'd; and, in that point, I will conclude to hate her, nay, indeed, To be reveng'd upon her. For, when fools

Enter

Shall—Who is here *?* What! are you packing, sirrah ?
Come hither: Ah, you precious pandar! Villain, Where is thy lady ? In a word; or else Thou art straightway with the fiends.

Prs. O, good my lord!

s----------May This night FORESTALL him of the coming day!] i. e. May his grief this night prevent him from ever seeing another day, by an anticipated and premature destruction! So, in Milton's Masque :

" *Vvfa&ps fore-stalling night* prevented them/' MALONE. 9 And that she hath all courtly parts more exquisite Than lady, ladies, woman ;] " She has all courtly parts, (says he,) more exquisite than *any* lady, *than all l&dies~than all* womankind," JOHNSON.

There is a similar passage in All's Well That Ends Well, Act II. Sc. III.: " To any count; to all counts; to what is man.'?

TOLLET.

[1] —— from eveiy one The best she hath,] So, in The Tempest:

"---------but you, 0 you,
* So perfect aad so peerless, are created " Of every creature's best." MALONE,